Renai Saiban no Yukue

by Aniya Yuiji

Chapter 2

The End
TheEndManga.wordpress.com

The Back Door
BackDoorScans.tumblr.com

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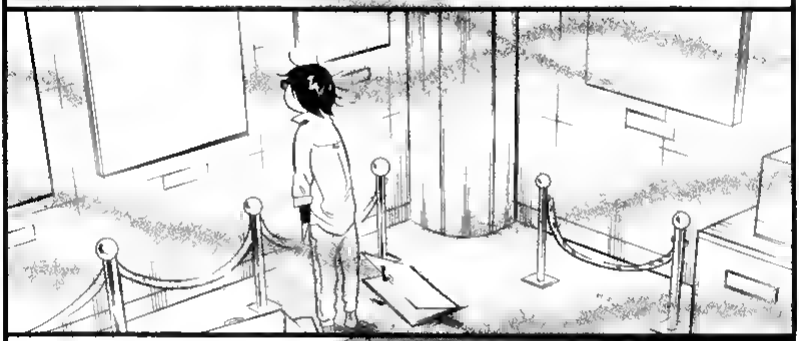
I'M HERE...
Uwa aa ah
fidget fidget
bump bump bump
ba-bump
ba-bump
I
HAL-
MACHI
My name is Takeoka Yuki.
I'm 3 seconds away from becoming an apprentice here.
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
GULP
Rattle...
EX...
EXCUSE ME...?

I am an elite art student and the winner of numerous art competitions at school.

I have sharp eyes.

I'm proud that I can't be fooled by an ordinary piece of art.



Harumachi Seiji.

In the world of gold and red layers that I'm defeated by, there lies his signature.

Golden Fate ♥ The Red String

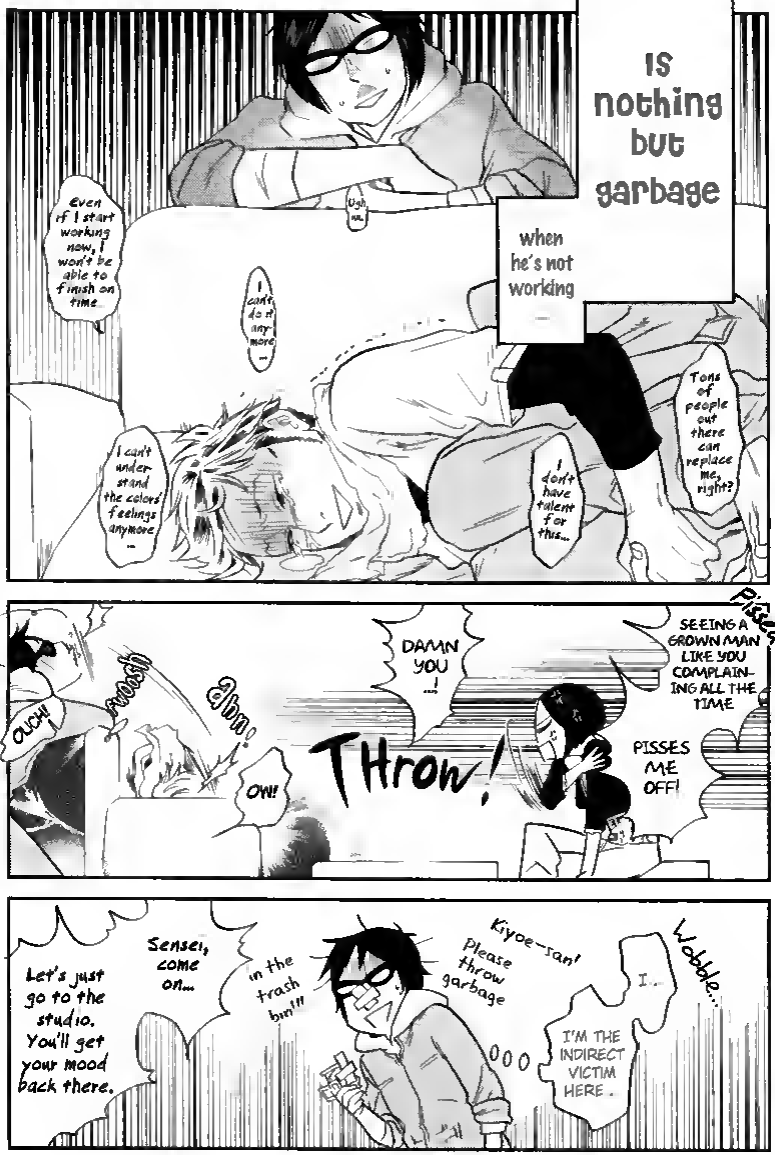
YES?
WHAT IS IT, KIYOE-SAN?

BUZZ BUZZ
ONE ORDER FOR YELLOW JASPER NUMBER 12 AND ULTRA MARINE BLUE NUMBER 10
OK, CHECK
BEEP
PI!!

TAKE-OKA-KUN

WITH THAT PIG. TURN HIM BACK INTO HUMAN
DO SOME-THING
GEEZ. FOR WHOSE SAKE DOES HE THINK I TOOK THIS JOB FOR?
Kiyoe-san is Harumachi-sensei's sister (her age is unknown).
She's the real manager of this atelier.

Well, in short, she's a capable woman with a foul mouth most of the time.
Hss
DOING NOTHING BUT EATING AND COMPLAINING! JUST LIKE SOME KIND OF CATTLE!
I'M PRETTY SURE THESE TWO SIBLINGS ARE CLOSE TO EACH OTHER.
K... KIYOE-SAN! YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO SMOKE HERE ...!!
HARU-MACHI-SENSE!
SENSEI.
WELL, IT'S NOT THAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SHE ACTS LIKE THIS.
trot trot
OUR ORDER HAS ARRIVED
AND THE ROUGH SKETCHES WERE FINISHED A LONG TIME AGO.
IT'S TIME TO PAINT THE COLORS.
After all, the genius Harumachi Seiji, whom I adore so much...

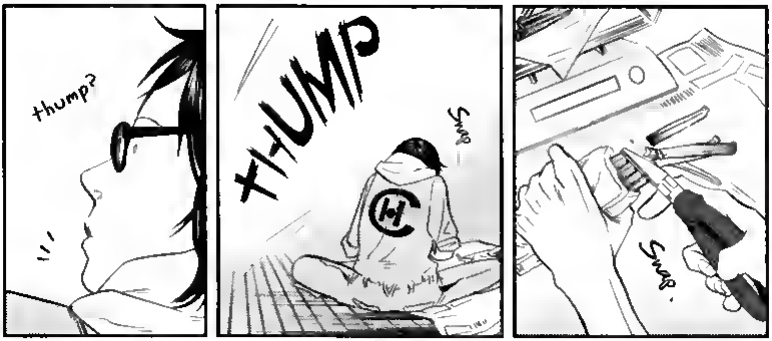

IS nothing but garbage
when he's not working
Even if I start working now, I won't be able to finish on time
Ugh...
I can't do it any more...
I can't understand the colors feelings anymore...
I don't have talent for this...
Tons of people out there can replace me, right?
Pissed!
SEEING A GROWN MAN LIKE YOU COMPLAINING ALL THE TIME
PISSES ME OFF!
DAMN YOU...!
THrow!
Ouch!
Swoosh
Ehn!
Oh!
Let's just go to the studio. You'll get your mood back there.
Sensei, come on...
in the trash bin!!!
Kiyoe-san! Please throw garbage
Wobble...
I.
I'M THE INDIRECT VICTIM HERE.

UWAH! SENSEI, YOU'RE SO POPULAR (WITH THE PAINT COLORS)!
SENSEI! LOOK!
THE COLORS ARE THIS HAPPY!
Ahh
Ugh
DRAG DRAG DRAG DRAG..
Haa
.....
FINE I'LL TRY MY BEST..
Dras
And yet...
GOOD!
for me...
Tighten

Seeing this moment happen right in front of my eyes...
AL-RIGHT!
SLAP!
This moment, when Harumachi Seiji turns into the "painter"...
keeps me completely fascinated.
SHUDDER

Mix
Mix
Mix
HAA.
THE GOD'S HANDS ARE RIGHT THERE
Mix
Pedo
Pedo
AWE-SOME...!
This spectacle stole my breath away.

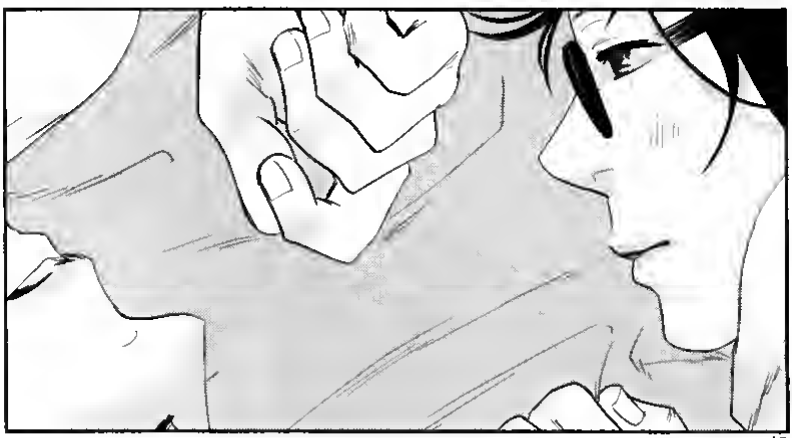
It ensnared me and wouldn't let go.
SWAP.


thump?
!!
THUMP
SWAP
SWAP.

H...
THE SWITCH IS OFF.

I'll sleep here for tonight...
Stretch
Stretch
Stretch
Yawn
No wonder I'm so sleepy
Rub
Rub
Uwah...
It's been 13 hours since then.
Snap
THIS GUY REALLY IS..
ONCE HE'S FOCUSED ON SOMETHING, HE'LL DO IT UNTIL HE PASSES OUT
THIS IS CRAZY, ISN'T IT.
Snore
Snore
Slowly
Snore
AS EXPECTED OF A GENIUS.
HE'S TOO EXTREME
Click

Lie down!



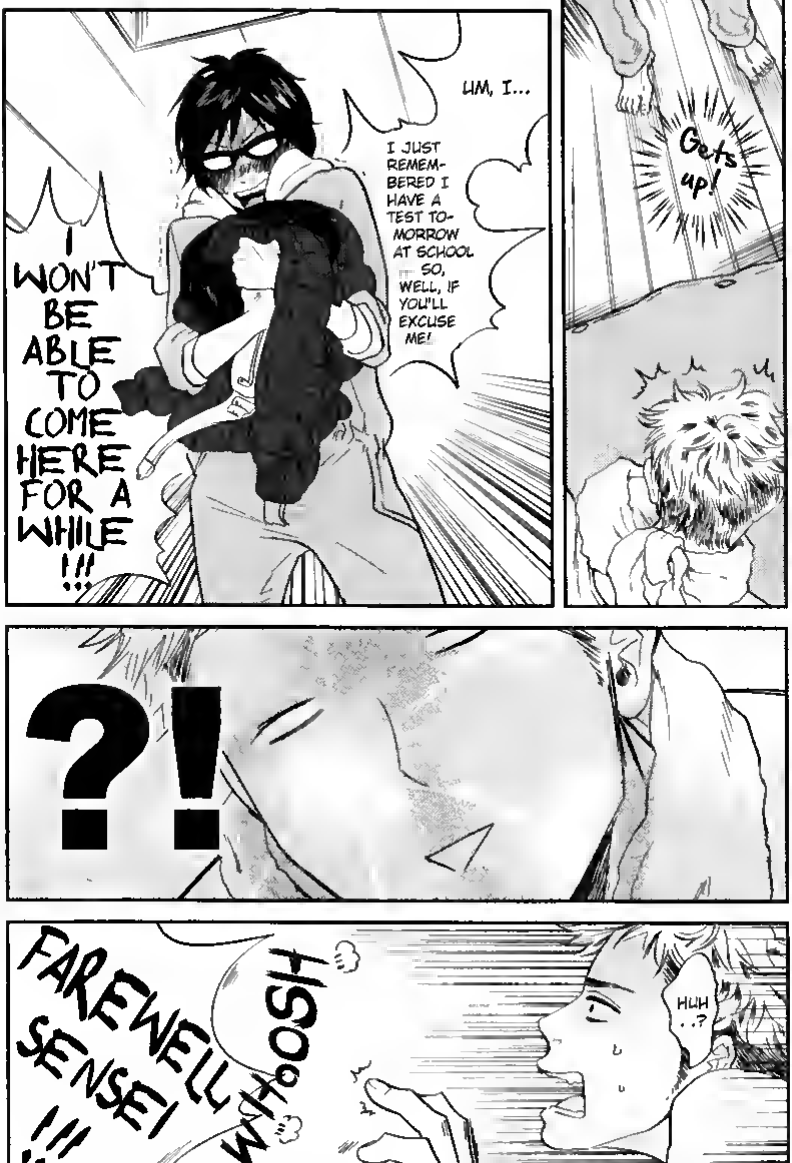
THE MAGI-CIAN'S FINGERS
Touch.
AH
WHAT A STRONG HAND.
IT'S WARM.
I SEE... THIS IS THE KIND OF HAND THAT ADDS WARMTH AND MOISTURE WHEN MIXING COLORS ON A PALETTE
THAT'S HOW HE BRINGS OUT THE BEST POTENTIAL OF THE COLORS—

AH...
THE PAINT GOT INTO HIS NAILS, TOO...
Wipe
Wipe
HM?
I CAN'T GET IT OFF..
.....

Lick
Lick
Lick
Suck
Lick
b.mp.
b.mp.
b.mp.
—.
AH...
Fuu
hen
Nibble
Nibble
Suck
THIS IS BAD...
WHAT DO I DO NOW? AHH...
I'M HARD ...

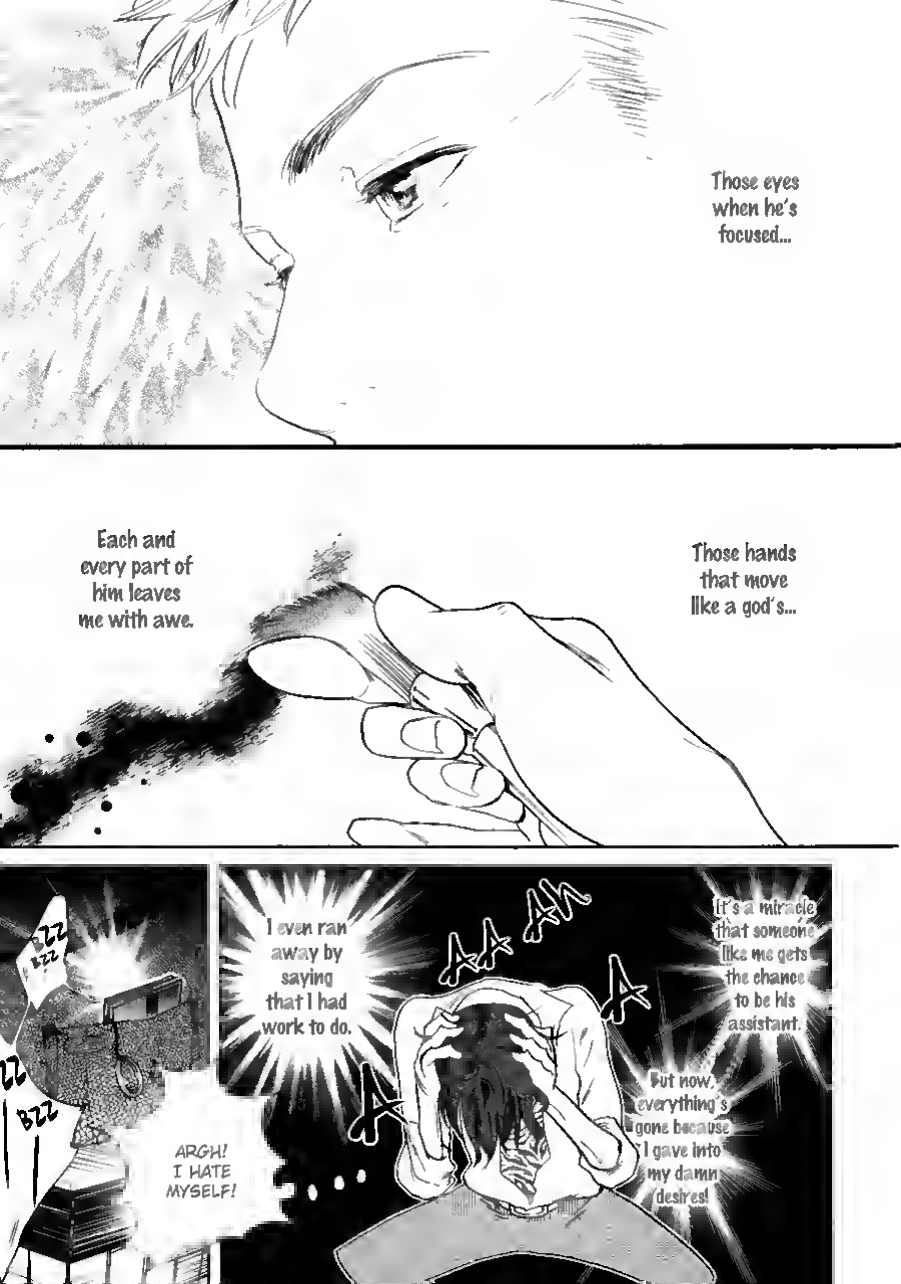
FARTLE
UH
UWAH!
WAHH ....!
Take-oka-kun?
T-the paint...
It'll hurt your stomach...

THAT
SUR-
PRISED
ME...
Rub Rub
Rub Rub
I-I-I...
I...
I...
I'M
SORRY
...!!
KYAA
SLIDE SLIDE SLIDE
TAKE-
OKA..
DO
YOU...
UM...
WELL..
I CAN'T
EXPLAIN
MYSELF!!
NO!
PLEASE,
SAY NO
MORE...!
SENSEI!
I...!!!


Gets up!
UM, I...
I JUST REMEMBERED I HAVE A TEST TOMORROW AT SCHOOL SO, WELL, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME!
I WON'T BE ABLE TO COME HERE FOR A WHILE!!!
?!
HUH..?
WHOOSH
FAREWELL SENSEI!!!

Slam!
HUH ...?
tap tap tap tap tap tap
.. HUH ?
HUUH ~~ ...?
Allow me to say this.
Until this very day and second, I never imagined that I would swing that way.
Uwahhh!
This is the worst of the worst!!

There was no doubt about that.
I WENT TOO FAR...
Senpai, how do I fix this?
WAY TOO FAR...
RIGHT? I REALLY CROSSED THE LINE THIS TIME
Talking to himself
But that's coz every color he touches looks like magic to my eyes...


Those eyes when he's focused...
Each and every part of him leaves me with awe.
Those hands that move like a god's...
BZZ
BZZ
ZZ
BZZ
ARGH! I HATE MYSELF!
I even ran away by saying that I had work to do.
AA AH
A
A
It's a miracle that someone like me gets the chance to be his assistant.
But now, everything's gone because I gave into my damn desires!

Urgh !!!
She found out
I know what you're doing
DON'T UNDERESTIMATE AN ALUMNUS, YOU BASTARD!
TAKEOKA-KUN! WHAT KIND OF TEST DOES A SENIOR COLLEGE STUDENT HAVE TO TAKE, HUH?! YOU'VE BEEN ABSENT THIS WHOLE WEEK!
Please leave a message
CALLING
Atelier Hal Maci Kiyoe san
XXX-XXXX-XXXX
Click
BZZ
BZZ

What is he doing there ?
AH! THERE YOU ARE.
TAKEOKA-KUN.
Seal
AAAAAAh
I just can't bring myself to face Sensei...!
Kiyoe-san, I'm sorry ...!

PROFESSOR
Lab #801
Present
THE PROFESSOR IS LOOKING FOR YOU.
Uwah He's crying
BZZ
BZZ
BZZ

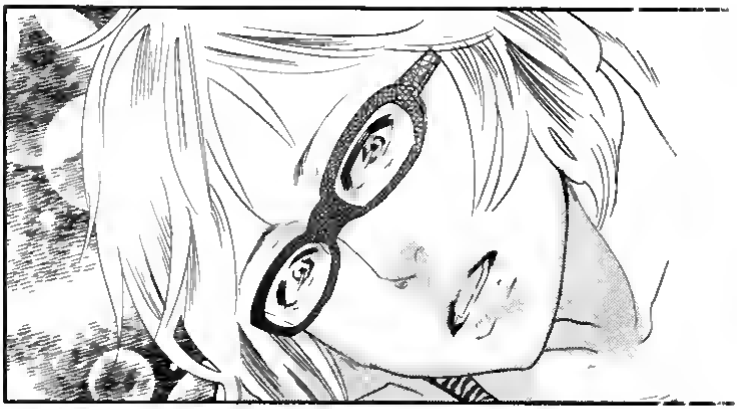
HUH?
GRADUATE SCHOOL?
Ah, yes! ALMOST FORGOT. YOU'VE WON A COUPLE OF COMPETITIONS, RIGHT? HERE'S THE LIST
STARTING NEXT YEAR, YOU'LL BE A SPECIAL HONORS GRADUATE STUDENT
UM... I'M NOT QUITE SURE ABOUT GOING
FLIP FLIP...
YOU'LL BE STUDYING UNDER HARUMACHI-SENSEI LIKE YOU ARE NOW.
I WANT YOU TO BECOME MY ASSISTANT AS WELL.
21st school competition
Jury/Advisor
Harumachi Seiji
Huh? What is this?
FLIP
Takeoka? Are you listening to me?
22nd
This one too...
23rd
And this too...!

TAKEOKA? WHAT'S WRONG?
WHY ARE YOU OPENING THE OLD COMPETITIONS' JUDGING PAGE?
All the competitions I've won before...
most of them were judged by Harumachi-sensei?!
GRR
No way ~~
How could this possibly
GRR
Haa aa aah
THANK GOD YOU CAME BACK!
YOU TWO ARE REALLY USELESS!

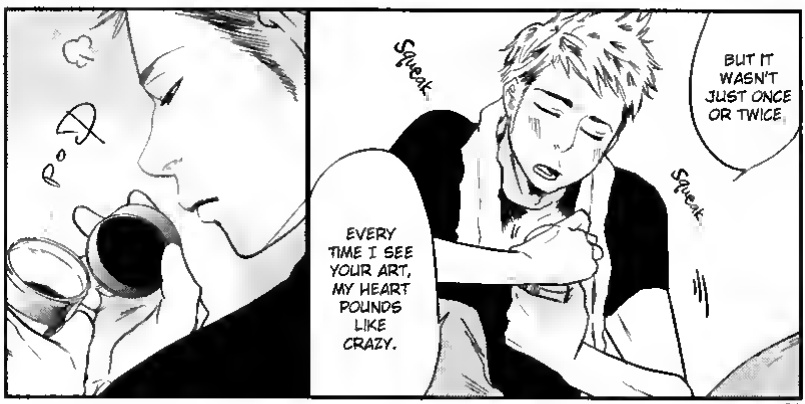
HE SHUT HIMSELF INSIDE AND HASN'T BEEN DOING ANYTHING
THE ENTIRE TIME YOU WERE GONE
IN HIS STUDIO
Point
EXCUSE ME... UM
WHERE'S SENSEI ...?
Rattle
HE SAID
HE COULDN'T DRAW A SINGLE LINE IF YOU WEREN'T THERE!
WHAT A FOOL!
REALLY!
GENIUS AND STUPIDITY DIFFER BY A THIN LINE.

HARU-MACHI-SENSEI?
I... I NEED TO ASK YOU SOME-THING...
UWAH...
THIS ROOM REEKS OF DEATH!
.....
...
Rattle
UM WELL, TODAY
SUCK
I READ YOUR JURY ASSESS-MENTS FOR ALL THE PAST ART COMPETI-TIONS

DISAP-
POINT-
ED
That's all you have to say to me...?
siiiiigh
HUH ?!
HM?
Uwaa!
This place is a mess
He's rutting. A grown man is rutting. Doo
Um
ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED ...I'M SORRY.
IT MUST'VE BEEN A SHOCK TO YOU...
AND...
F-FOR RUNNING AWAY...
AND
HERE I THOUGHT... IT WAS FATE.
AWK-
WARD



HUH?
HAH?
After a while...
WELL, SINCE IT WAS A JURY EVALUATION,
I COULDN'T EXACTLY WRITE THIS DOWN.


BUT IT WASN'T JUST ONCE OR TWICE.
Squeak
Squeak
EVERY TIME I SEE YOUR ART, MY HEART POUNDS LIKE CRAZY.

"IT'S FATE!"
THAT DAY, YOU APPEARED ON MY DOORSTEP AND SAID ...
fwisshhh...
THAT WE'RE GETTING PULLED CLOSER TO ONE ANOTHER?
DOESN'T THAT MEAN...
rustle
rustle

Pour
AH!
I WAS WONDERING WHAT YOU WERE DOING...
WOW... I'M SO SLOW...
I'M SORRY, SENSEI ...
NOW, AT LAST...
I CAN SEE THE RED STRING...
Red
The END

Useless Girl Set in a BL Oneshot Manga
2♥ Kiyoe-san
In a relationship with Takeoka's lab professor (51 years old). Always acts sweet in front of her boyfriend.
Do you know this proverb "After 20, even a genius is the same as garbage."

YUIJI
ANIYA
presents